

# The Lomond Press

VOL. 2. NO 40

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1918.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

## LOCALETS

A week from to-day is Good Friday and a public holiday. The Press will be published a day earlier and the schools will close for the usual Easter vacation. The Teachers' Convention is being held at Edmonton this year and will be the general rendezvous of the teaching profession from throughout the province.

Provincial Police Allen, of Retlaw, was in Lomond on Wednesday. It is that he was investigating on a complaint of wheat stealing.

Band members will kindly inform themselves on date of next practice by interviewing Bandmaster Phillips.

W. V. Baker is another one of the winter travellers to find his way home.

Public School Inspector Leggat has been in town for a couple of days.

Two or three auto loads from Lomond took in the St. Patrick's dance at Travers on Monday night and met with better luck on the road than the orchestra, which got stuck in the valley and never made the dance.

Spring weather has removed the coat of snow from the country but in the process has practically ruined all the roads in the country. Grades for the most part are in a terrible condition and Badger Lake is filled with water clear to the top.

We saw our first gopher on Wednesday. By the way, this brings to mind that a Winnipeg authority maintains that we should conserve the gophers for a food supply. If he'll consent to eat them we're perfectly willing to do the conserving.

Rev. W. H. Irwin, W. M. Armstrong, and A. R. Hanna are among those attending the Non-Partisan League convention in Calgary this week. Rev. Irwin is slated as one of the speakers of the convention.

In response to repeated SOS signals Dad Cox took his livery cars to Vulcan on Wednesday and brought home T. A. Kennedy and F. O. McKenna and a number of others who had become stranded in Vulcan on account of the well nigh impassable state of the roads.

L. M. Swain and family are enjoying the freedom of the town again, their quarantine having been lifted on Monday.

T. J. Armstrong has moved back to the famous Lomond district from Salem Oregon, and purposes building on the Bratton homestead at Badger Lake which he purchased last fall.

Charlie Cochran left on Wednesday morning for Calgary having been called to report for military service. He sold his feed barn to Johnny Holo before leaving.

The Lomond Realty Co. report the sale of the Jas. Shaw half section to L. P. Reid.

Mrs. Mitchell, mother of Mr. Alex. Mitchell of Travers (recently of Lomond) and of Mrs. R. R. Saunders of Lomond, died at Okotoks early Thursday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell and Mr. and Mrs. Saunders are now at Okotoks attending the funeral.

BORN—Near Lomond on Monday, March 18th., to Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Root, a daughter.

The butcher shops are storing away their ice supply this week, having imported the product from Calgary.

J. H. Doane is off duty for a time with a finger that is much the worse of wear through accidentally coming into contact with a hand saw.

It is generally conceded that Class 2 men will be called out in Canada some time before fall. In this class will be included those who have become of age since Class 1 was called.

M. N. Hanna is giving up his position as buyer at the Terwilliger elevator.

Homer King is away on a business trip to Bow Island, J. A. Bowers taking him as far as Vulcan on Monday.

Mr. Hoydgc has pulled back to Alberta again, after spending the winter in the shivering east.

## Church Notes

The trustee board of the Travers Methodist Church met last week and decided to instruct the building committee to call for tenders at once and proceed as soon as possible with the erection of the new church. The building will be 32x40 ft., of frame structure with basement. The foundation was laid last fall and the building should be ready for use this spring.

A basket social will be held in Paulson's Hall, Travers, on the evening of Good Friday, March 29th. A good program is being arranged. Proceeds in aid of the church building fund.

The Ladies Aid of Lomond Church will hold an afternoon tea and sale of aprons in the church on Saturday, March 30th. The ladies are busy turning out a splendid stock of this necessary household article.

The Kasimer Sunday School is sending two delegates to the Sunday School convention to be held in Calgary early in April.

## J. MUNRO LOSES ARM

On his arrival home last Friday from an extended business trip to cities in the eastern States R. A. Ferris gave confirmation to the current report that J. Munro had lost his right arm as a result of a street car accident happening at Cleveland some time in February. Mr. Munro made a quick recovery from the shock of the unfortunate accident and he travelled back as far as his former home town, Cartwright, Man., when Mr. Ferris returned.

## DOGS POISONED

Hedges was cheated out of his commission, the town was cheated out of the tax and six or seven were exterminated through poisoning last Saturday morning. We don't just exactly approve of this method, if it was done intentionally. It's too Bolshevik. And then there is no one to take the responsibility of removing the carcasses.

## TEST YOUR SEED GRAINS

The Department of Agriculture advises the careful testing of all kinds of seed grain in order to reduce the danger of light yields. Last year much grain that appeared plumb tested very poorly and though there was not any general occurrence of frost in 1917 there may be low vitality in much of the seed grain from other causes. There is no excuse for neglecting such a fundamental precaution which can be taken with so little trouble. Seed tests may either be made at home or at official centres. They may be had from the following places: The Seed and Weed Branch, Edmonton, the Provincial University, the Provincial Agricultural Schools at Olds, Claresholm and Vermilion and the Dominion Seed Branch, Calgary. Over five hundred grains should be sent.

Testing may be satisfactorily done at home with reasonable care. The best method of testing is in ordinary soil. A box a foot square will contain ten rows each way an inch apart giving 100 points of intersection at which to plant seeds. The soil should be about three inches deep and the seeds should be put in an inch deep. The soil should be kept moist. The temperature should be that of a kitchen or comfortable living room, i.e. between fifty and seventy degrees. Seeds can be germinated quickly between two pieces of flannel or two sheets of blotting paper in a plate. Evaporation takes place quickly and water must be added frequently to keep the seeds moist. They must not lie in water. The soil test shows better the variation in germination strength under fairly normal conditions.

The sympathy of the community is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Oxley in the time of their bereavement. Funeral services were held at their home on Sunday morning and interment of the deceased child was made at Diamond City cemetery on Monday.

## GRADUATED WAR TAX ON INCOMES

If the income war tax law, about to be applied, did nothing more than cause a national stock-taking, it would serve a most useful purpose.

The taking of an inventory of one's resources invariably induces a desire to save and a desire to save when translated, as it very frequently is, into a determination to save, means getting on with the war as well as happiness all around. This process, first an inventory of one's resources, then a desire to save, applied to every unmarried person, or widow and widower without dependent children, receiving an income of \$1,500 and over, and to all other persons receiving an income of \$3,000 and over, will unquestionably result in a large proportion of cases, in a determination to save. And that means more general prosperity and renewed national strength.

But a national stock-taking is only incidental, of course, to the chief purpose of the income war tax, which is to provide revenue for the prosecution of the war in as equitable a manner as possible. The tax is to be graduated according to one's ability to pay. Those who are in receipt of only a living wage or salary will not be called upon to pay; those enjoying the highest incomes will be called upon to pay the greatest amounts, and the great body of income receivers between, will be called upon to pay in their due proportion.

Moreover, the purpose of the act is to distribute the burden equitably among all classes. By way of illustration, the farmer will be required to add to the value of his actual income the value of the home grown products which his own family consumes. This places the farmer on a plane with the salaried man, the value of whose services is wholly represented in the income received and against which he must charge all his living expenses.

Canada has established a war record that is the envy of the world. It is certain that the Canadian people will run true to form in answer to this latest call of their war government.

## SHAREHOLDERS PLEDGE SUPPORT

The stockholders of the Associated Farmers Limited held a meeting last Saturday afternoon at which there was quite a large attendance considering the condition of the roads.

The necessary changes to the by-laws were adopted; and when the subscription list was opened the fun began. Names came in as fast as they could be written. All trouble seemed to vanish when it was understood that the concern was to be a real live institution.

The amended by-laws will be printed and offered for ratification at the July meeting.—H. C. Ficht, Secretary.

There will be a box social and dance in the Midway School on Friday evening, April 12th. Ladies are requested to bring baskets.

## The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.  
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP

LOMOND, ALBERTA, MARCH 22, 1918

### NOTES

We reckon the income tax will be the cause of more book-keeping being done in 1918 than ever was known to have been done before. Ignorance may be bliss, alright; but when it comes to a matter of ignorance of one's own business affairs, it comes in a separate category. It is a safe guess that there are not ten farmers in the Lomond district that keep a set of books that they themselves or a chartered accountant could make head or tail of at the end of a year. This brings up another little point. The government evidently does not consider the farmer as being "in business." There is a statute making it compulsory for a man in business to keep books correctly representing the state of his business affairs. Then, why not the farmer? It might prove to be unpleasant reading at times but it would be the one way to open the farmer's door to efficient management. Then, again, bookkeeping cannot be such a whale of a job, or countless numbers of the boobies working in the towns and cities would not be able to draw a pay envelope.

Dollar oats, twenty-five dollar hay, the lack of home-grown feed, twenty-five cent kerosene, the removal of tariff on small tractors and the inherent love in man for things mechanical has combined to pretty well knock the bottom out of the horse market. It should be remembered though, that while the tractor is an excellent auxiliary on a farm it hasn't come anywhere near backing dobbie off the map as a main source of energy.

Is the Department of Public Works going to spend our auto license money on road improvement around here this summer?

### Condensed Advs.

#### \$15.00 REWARD

A reward of \$15 will be paid for the return of a brown mare that strayed from my premises about Feb. 1st., coming 4 years, about 1300 lbs., broken, branded X4 (vented) with inverted R4 underneath on right shoulder.

W. M. ARMSTRONG, Lomond.

#### FOR SALE

Good work mare, 1250 lbs., \$150, also a Cockshutt JGC 16 inch breaking plow in good shape.

F. NEWTON, Lomond.

#### FOR SALE

Edison phonograph, used only three weeks. Apply at the Club Pool Room to L. E. TIBBETTS.

## Eat at the Commercial Cafe

Meals Served from 6:00  
a.m. to 9:00 p.m.

Short Orders a la carte.  
Meal Tickets \$8.00

M. D. ELLIOTT  
PROPRIETOR

## Bread for Sale

Fresh from the Hat Twice  
a Week.

Dad Cox Cafe.

## BUILDING? YES!

Our stock of Carpenter's Tools and Builder's Hardware is bound to be of interest to anyone that is figuring to build this summer.

"The Tin-Shop Takes Care of the Furnace."

L. H. Phillips

## Delaney & Armstrong

The Canadian "Cockshutt" Line  
will greatly assist you in your  
efforts at increased in production.

## Bow City Coal Mine!

Plenty of Coal Ready      Plenty of Miners  
No Delay in Loading Teams.  
\$4.00 Per Ton

THE PRAIRIE COAL COMPANY, LTD.  
Eyremore P. O.

# Spring Stocks to Hand

We announce with pride the opening of our spring stocks of Men's and Boys' Toggery. From the best markets of the world comes our representative showing of everything New and Smart in Men's Wear.

In Work Clothes, too, we have something of special interest, being able to offer many lines at below to-day's wholesale prices.

## The Frank Brown Co., Ltd.



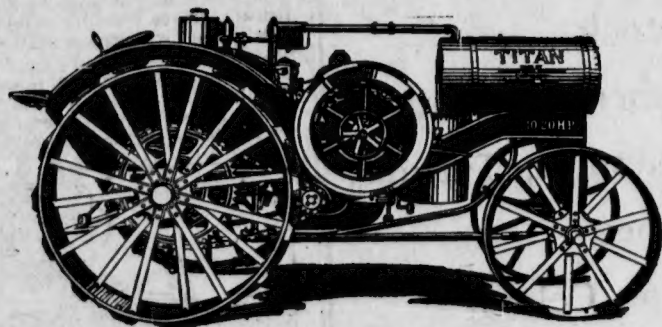
# Are You Equipped for Spring?

Is your machinery equipment complete? Is it a Drill, a Plow, a Disc or a Set of Drags that you require to advantageously take care of the spring's work on the farm? Remember, the I.H.C. service does not quit at the time you buy your machine but stands behind you with a practically perfect repair system. This, as you well know is an invaluable asset to the farmer. You can always depend on the I.H.C.

---

## Which? Oats at 90c. or Kerosene at 25c.

Which will plow the cheapest? Kerosene, of course! And the Titan is made expressly to burn kerosene.



Are you buying power this spring? If so, the little "Titan" will interest you. It is the one engine on the market with a perfect performance record under actual working conditions on kerosene fuel. The secret of the whole thing lies in the feature of construction on the fuel feed. The machine in itself embodies all the necessary features that commend themselves for hard work in the west. Come and see for yourself.

---

## Axelson & Williamson

I. H. C. AGENTS

LOMOND, Alberta

# Some Red Cross Girl

A young lady in the province of Nova Scotia intent to do her "bit" knitted her first pair of socks and enclosed in them a card with her name and address. She then handed them over to the Red Cross to be forwarded to France. A young Canadian received the socks and replied thus:—

Socks received, lady;  
Some fit!  
I wear one for a helmet  
And one for a mitt.  
I hope to meet you  
When I've done my bit—  
But where in Halifax, lady,  
Did you learn to knit?

## Strawberries

The first of the season, Louisiana berries, will arrive Friday night.

Rhubarb now in stock.

B. C. Ashcroft Potatoes.

Beets, Carrots, Parsnips, Turnips,

Radishes,

Green Onions, Celery,

Head Lettuce and Cauliflower.

**DON'T FORGET**

That we carry a full line of Fancy Fruits and Vegetables that are procurable in the market.

Lomond Fruit



Produce Store



SERGEANT MCCLINTOCK.

## "OVER THERE"

The Thrill and the Hell of the Trenches, Described by an American Boy.

Sergeant Alexander McClintock of Lexington, Ky., and the Canadian Army has Greeting Tale That Every American Will Read, For He Tells the Facts—Unadorned. Wounded, a Distinguished Conduct Medal Man, He Was Invalided Home, but Is Going "Out There" Again to Fight For Uncle Sam and His Allies. An Inspiring, Interesting, Personal Narrative, Full of the Spirit and Atmosphere of the Trenches.

### No. 5. Wounded In Action.

By Sergeant Alexander McClintock,  
D. C. M., 87th Overseas Bati.,  
Canadian Gren. Guards

Copyright, 1917, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.

Sergeant McClintock, an American boy of Lexington Ky., has seen service in France, was decorated for bravery, wounded and invalided home. He is telling his story, a thrilling one, and this is the fifth article of the series. In the preceding ones he described how he reached the front, fighting in Belgium, and then the great preparations for the Somme battle. In this installment he tells of conditions and describes first hand the fighting in that greatest of all battles.

OUR high command apparently meant to make a sure thing of the general assault upon the Regina trench, in which we were to participate. Three times the order to "go over the top" was countermanded. The assault was first planned for Oct. 19. Then the date was changed to the 20th. Finally, at 12:10 noon of Oct. 21, we went. It was the first general assault we had taken part in, and we were in



It Seemed Almost Certain Death to Start Over in Daylight.

a highly nervous state. I'll admit that.

It seemed almost certain death to start over in broad daylight, yet as

it turned out, the crossing of No Man's Land was accomplished rather more easily than in our night raids. Our battalion was on the extreme left of the line, and that added materially to our difficulties, first by compelling us to advance through mud so deep that some of our men sank to their hips in it and, second, by giving us the hottest little spot in France to hold later.

I was in charge of the second "wave," or assault line. This is called the "mopping up" wave, because the business of the men composing it is thoroughly to bomb out a position crossed by the first wave, to capture or kill all of the enemy remaining and to put the trench in a condition to be defended against a counterattack by reversing the fire steps and throwing up parapets.

Our artillery had given the Germans such a battering and the curtain fire which our guns dropped just thirty to forty yards ahead of us was so powerful that we lost comparatively few men going over—only those who were knocked down by shells which the Germans landed among us through our barrage. They never caught us with their machine gun sweeping until we neared their trenches. Then a good many of our men began to drop, but we were in their front trench before they could cut us up anywhere near completely. Going over I was struck by shell fragments on the hand and leg, but the wounds were not severe enough to stop me. In fact, I did not know that I had been wounded until I felt blood running into my shoe. Then I discovered the cut in my leg but saw that it was quite shallow and that no artery of importance had been damaged. So I went on.

I had the familiar feeling of nervousness and physical shrinking and numbness at the beginning of this fight, but at the time we were halfway across No Man's Land I had my nerves.

After I had been hit I remember feeling relieved that I hadn't been hurt enough to keep me from going on with the men. I'm not trying to make myself out a hero. I'm just trying to tell you how an ordinary man's mind works under the stress of fighting and the danger of sudden death. There are some queer things in the psychology of battle. For instance, when we had got into the German trench and were holding it against the most vigorous counterattacks the thought which was persistently uppermost in my mind was that I had lost the address of a girl in London along with some papers which I had thrown away just before we started over and which I should certainly never be able to find again.

**Held Regina Trench at Last.**

The Regina trench had been taken and lost three times by the British. We took it that day and held it. We went into action with 1,500 men of all ranks and came out with 600.

I have said that because we were on



the extreme right of the line we saw the hottest little spot in France to hold for awhile. You see, we had to institute a double defensive, as we had the Germans on our front and on our flank, the whole length of the trench to the right of us being still held by the Germans. There we had to form a "block," massing our bombers behind a barricade which was only fifteen yards from the barricade behind which the Germans were fighting. Our flank and the German flank were in contact as fiery as that of two live wire ends. And meanwhile the Fritzes tried to rush us on our front with nine separate counterattacks. Only one of them got up close to us, and we went out and stopped that with the bayonet. Behind our block barricade there was the nearest approach to an actual fighting hell that I had seen.

And yet a man who was in the midst of it from beginning to end came out without a scratch. He was a tall chap named Hunter. For twenty-four hours, without interruption, he threw German "eggshell" bombs from a position at the center of our barricade. He never stopped except to light a cigarette or yell for some one to bring him more bombs from Fritz's captured storehouse. He projected a regular curtain of fire of his own. I've no doubt the Germans reported he was a couple of platoons, working in alternate reliefs. He was awarded the D. C. M. for his services in that fight, and, though, as I said, he was unwounded, half the men around him were killed, and his nerves finished in such condition that he had to be sent back to England.

#### The Big Blunder and What It Cost.

One of the great tragedies of the war resulted from a bit of carelessness when a couple of days later the effort was made to extend our grip beyond the spot which we took in that first fight. Plans had been made for the Forty-fourth battalion of the Tenth Canadian brigade to take by assault the trench section extending to the right from the point where we had established the "block" on our flank. The hour for the attack had been fixed. Then headquarters sent out a countermanding order. Something wasn't quite ready.

The orders were sent by runners, as all confidential orders must be. Telephones are of no avail any more, as both our people and the Germans have an apparatus which needs only to be attached to a metal spike in the ground to "pick up" every telephone message within a radius of three miles. When telephones are used for anything im-

portant messages are sent in code. But for any vitally important communication which might cost serious losses, if misunderstood, old style runners are used, just as they were in the days when the field telephone was unheard of. It is the rule to dispatch two or three runners by different routes so that one at least will be certain to arrive. In the case of the countermanding of the order for the Forty-fourth battalion to assault the German position on our flank some officer at headquarters thought that one messenger to the lieutenant colonel commanding the Forty-fourth would be sufficient. The messenger was killed by a chance shot, and his message was undelivered. The Forty-fourth, in ignorance of the change of plan, "went over." There was no barrage fire to protect them, and their valiant effort was simply a wholesale suicide. Six hundred out of 800 men were on the ground in two and a half minutes. The battalion was simply wiped out. Several officers were court martialed as a result of this terrible blunder.

We had gone into the German trenches at a little after noon on Saturday. On Sunday night at about 10 o'clock we were relieved. The relief force had to come in overland, and they had a good many casualties en route. They found us as comfortable as bugs in a rug except for the infernal and continuous bombing at our flank barricade. The Germans had concluded that it was useless to try to drive us out. About one-fourth of the 600 of us who were still on their feet were holding the sentry posts, and the remainder of the 600 were having banquets in the German dugouts, which were stocked up like delicatessen shops with sausages, fine canned foods, champagne and beer. If we had only had a few ladies with us we could have had a real party.

I got so happily interested in the spread in our particular dugout that I forgot about my wound until some one reminded me that orders required me to hunt up a dressing station and get an anti-tetanus injection. The Tommies like to take a German trench, because if the Fritzes have to move quickly, as they usually do, we always find sausage, beer and champagne, a welcome change from bully beef. I could never learn to like their bread, however.

After this fight I was sent, with other slightly wounded men, for a week's rest at the casualty station at Contay. I rejoined my battalion at the end of the week. From Oct. 21 to Nov. 18 we were in and out of the



## A Sign of Value

The Canadian public has placed its stamp of approval on the "Chevrolet" to such an extent that never yet has the supply caught up to the demand. Men who know freely acknowledge that there is more actual value in the Chevrolet than in any other car offered in the same price class. It embodies all the new features:—One-man top, demountable rims, self-starter, full dash equipment, etc.

Call for a demonstration and size up the "Baby Grand."

Massey-Harris Implements.

Sawyer - Massey Tractors

Moline One-Man Tractor.

"Genco" Light Plants.

"Osgood" Lens.

## J. A. BOWERS

The Central Garage.

Lomond, Alberta.

## Give Us the Wink

When your Letterheads, Billheads and Envelopes are getting low.

The Press Job Department.

F. O. McKENNA

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY

Office: Above Standard Bank

LOMOND - ALBERTA.

HERBERT J. MABER

SOLICITOR AND

BARRISTER

VULCAN

ALBERTA

### Restaurant

Jang How, Prop.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Soft Drinks Temperance Beer,  
Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco

## Permanent Improvements

When you come to fill in your Income Tax report how much will you "write off" to permanent improvements? We venture to say that it will be several hundred dollars less than if the Associated Farmers Limited had not been organized in Lomond. It is a concern that has demonstrated its right to existence by saving to the Lomond community thousands upon thousands of dollars.

Bring in Your Plans and Specifications for an Early Estimate.

The Associated Farmers, Limited.



## THE STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA  
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

FARMERS

Advances to farmers are made  
a special feature by this Bank. 238

### LOMOND BRANCH

C. H. ST. JOHN,

Manager.

## Have You Got Your New Spring Hat?

My large and complete stock of millinery is here—styles up-to-the-minute and prices right. Call in and see them.

Styles made to order.

MRS. A. GREENWOOD

front trenches several times for duty tours of forty-eight hours each, but were in no important action. At 6:10 on the morning of Nov. 18, a bitter cold day, we "went over" to take the Desire and also the Desire support trenches. These were the names given these trenches. We started from the left of our old position, and our advance was between Thiepval and Pozieres, opposite Grandecourt.

There was the usual artillery preparation and careful organization for the attack. I was again in charge of the "mopping up" wave, numbering 200 men and consisting mostly of bombers. It may seem strange to you that a noncommissioned officer should have so important an assignment, but sometimes in this war privates have been in charge of companies numbering 250 men, and I know of a case where a lance corporal was temporarily in command of an entire battalion. It happened on this day that, while I was in charge of the second wave, I did not go over with them. At the last moment I was given a special duty by Major John Lewis, formerly managing editor of the Montreal Star and one of the bravest soldiers I ever knew, as well as the best beloved man in our battalion.

### The Troublesome Machine Gun.

"McClintock," said he, "I don't wish to send you to any special hazard, and so far as that goes, we're all going to get more or less of a dusting, but I want to put that machine gun which has been giving us so much trouble out of action."

I knew very well the machine gun he meant. It was in a concrete emplacement, walled and roofed, and the devils in charge of it seemed to be descendants of William Tell and the prophet Isaiah. They always knew what was coming and had their gun accurately trained on it before it came.

"If you are willing," said Major Lewis, "I wish you to select twenty-five from the company and go after that gun the minute the order comes to advance. Use your own judgment about the men and the plan for taking the gun position. Will you go?"

"I sure will," I answered. "I'll go and pick out the men right away. I think we can make those fellows shut up shop over there."

"Good boy!" he said. "You'll try, all right."

I started away. He called me back. "This is going to be a bit hot, McClintock," he said, taking my hand. "I wish you luck, old fellow—you and the rest of them." In the trenches they always wish you the best of luck when they hand you a particularly tough job.

I thanked him and wished him the

same. I never saw him again. He was killed in action within two hours.



"This is going to be a bit hot, McClintock."

after our conversation. Both he and my pal Macfarlane were shot down dead that morning.

When they called for volunteers to go with me in discharge of Major Lewis' order the entire company responded. I picked out twenty-five men, twelve bayonet men and thirteen bombers. They agreed to my plan, which was to get within twenty-five yards of the gun emplacement before attacking, to place no dependence on rifle fire, but to bomb them out and take the position with the bayonet. We followed that plan and took the emplacement quicker than we had expected to do, but there were only two of us left when we got there—Private Godsall, No. 177,063, and myself. All the rest of the twenty-five were dead or down. The emplacement was held by eleven my ears, and the detonation which instantly followed shook the slanting sides of the shell hole until dirt in little dusty rivulets came trickling down upon me. Wounded as I was, I dragged myself up to the edge of the hole. There was no trace anywhere of the four men who had just left me. They have never been heard of since. Their bodies were never found. The big shell must have fallen right among them and simply blown them to bits.

It was about a quarter to 7 in the morning when I was hit. I lay in the shell hole until 2 in the afternoon, suffering more from thirst and cold and hunger than from pain. I only hoped the Germans wouldn't drive our men back over me. At 2 o'clock a batch of sixty prisoners came along under escort. They were being taken to the

## The C. B. Shimp Land Co.

Will open up a temporary office in the Delaney & Armstrong's implement office and solicit a share of your patronage.

T. R. Farrand will be in charge to attend your every want and no deal is too small or too large for us to handle.

We not only handle Real Estate, but all lines of Insurance.

At present we are especially desirous of Land Listing from this district.

C. B. Shimp Land Co.  
LOMOND and VULCAN

## Give Us the Wink

When your Letterheads, Billheads and Envelopes are getting low.

## The McLaughlin A Canadian Car for Canadian People

Unexcelled in quality and Style, a car of proven endurance and reliability. Price in accord with what the buyer receives. I have secured the direct agency for the Lomond district and will be unloading a car of Fours and Sixes in a week or so. I have a good demonstrator now on hand.

Repair Service and Accessories

C. R. ADAMS



rear under fire. The artillery bombardment was still practically undiminished. I asked for four of the prisoners and made one of them get out his rubber ground sheet, carried around his waist. They responded willingly and seemed most ready to help me. I had a revolver (empty) and some bombs in my pockets, but I had no need to threaten them. They half dragged me toward the rear.

#### Carried to the Rear.

It was a trip which was not without incident. Every now and then we would hear the shriek of an approaching "coal box," and then my prisoner stretcher bearers and I would tumble in one indiscriminate group into the nearest shell hole. If we did that once we did it a half dozen times. After each dive the four would patiently reorganize and arrange the improvised stretcher again, and we would proceed. Following every tumble, however, I would have to tighten my tourniquets, and, despite all I could do, the hemorrhage from my wound continued to flow so profusely that I was beginning to feel very dizzy and weak. On the way in I signed our regimental dressing station and signed to my four bearers to carry me toward it. I couldn't talk German. The station was in an old German dugout. Major Gilday was at the door. He laughed when he saw me with my own special ambulance detail.

"Well, what do you want?" he asked. "Most of all," I said, "I think I want a drink of rum."

He produced it for me instantly.

"Now," said he, "my advice to you is to keep on traveling. You've got a fine special detail there to look after you. Make 'em carry you to Pozieres. It's only five miles, and you'll make it all right. I've got this place loaded up full, no stretcher bearers, no assistants, no adequate supply of bandages and medicines and a lot of very bad cases. If you want to get out of here in a week just keep right on going now."

As we continued toward the rear we were the targets for a number of humorous remarks from men coming up to go into the fight.

"Give my regards to Blighty, you lucky beggar," was the most frequent saying.

"Bli' me," said one cockney Tommy, "there goes one o' th' Canadians with an escort from the kaiser."

Another man stopped and asked about my wound.

"Good work," he said. "I'd like to have a nice clean one like that myself."

I noticed one of the prisoners grinning at some remark and asked him if he understood English. He hadn't spoken to me, though he had shown the greatest readiness to help me.

"Certainly I understand English," he replied, speaking the language perfectly. "I used to be a waiter at the Knickerbocker hotel in New York." That sounded like a voice from home, and I wanted to hug him. I didn't. However, I can say for him he must have been a good waiter. He gave me good service.

Of the last stages of my trip to Pozieres I cannot tell anything, for I arrived unconscious from loss of blood. The last I remember was that the former waiter, evidently seeing that I was going out, asked me to direct him how to reach the field hospital station at Pozieres and whom to ask for when he got there. I came back to consciousness in a clean hospital cot the next morning.

I realized as I lay on that cot I was out of the modern hell for a time, and my mind drifted back over the days just passed. Wounded men, grim reminders, were all about me, many of them worse off than I was. I had seen all kinds of bravery—British officers climbing calmly over the top with a monocle in their eyes and a cane in their hands into almost certain death, like a man getting into a tub of water where he knew he would not wet



## Income Tax Forms

Are now available

Returns must be filed on or before 31st March

**T**HE Dominion Income War Tax Act requires you to fill in one or more of the five special Forms provided before 31st March, 1918. In order to assist the public to understand just what is required of them, information on each Form is given below. Read carefully, then get three copies of the form that fits your case and fill them in. Answer all questions fully and accurately. For making false statements, a penalty of \$10,000 or six months' imprisonment, or both, is provided.

**Individuals.**—All persons unmarried, and all widows or widowers without dependent children, whose income is \$1500 a year or more, must fill in Form T1. All other persons whose income is \$3000 or more, use the same Form. Where any income is derived from dividends, list amounts received from Canadian and Foreign securities separately. Fill in pages 1, 2 and 3 only. Do not mark on page 4. Partnerships, as such need not file returns, but the individuals forming the partnerships must.

**Corporations and Joint Stock Companies,** no matter how created or organized, shall pay the normal tax on income exceeding \$3000. Use Form T2—giving particulars of income. Also attach a financial statement. Under Deductions, show in detail amounts paid to Patriotic Fund and Canadian Red Cross or other approved War Funds.

**Trustees, Executors, Administrators of Estates and Assignees** use Form T3. Full particulars of the distribution of income from all estates handled must be shown as well as details of amounts distributed. A separate Form must be filled in for each estate.

**Employers** must use Form T4 to give names and amounts of salaries, bonuses, commissions and other remuneration paid to all employees during 1917 where such remuneration amounted in the aggregate to \$1000 or over.

**Corporation Lists of Shareholders.**—On Form T5 corporations shall give a statement of all bonuses, and dividends paid to Shareholders residing in Canada during 1917 stating to whom paid, and the amounts.

Figures in every case are to cover 1917 income—all Forms must be filed by 31st March. For neglect, a fine of \$100 for each day of default may be imposed.

In the case of Forms T1 and T2, keep one copy of the filled in Form and file the other two with the Inspector of Taxation for your District. In the case of T3, T4 and T5, keep one copy and file the other two, with the Commissioner of Taxation, Dept. of Finance, Ottawa.

Forms may be obtained from the District Inspectors of Taxation and from the Postmasters at all leading centres.

Postage must be paid on all letters and documents forwarded by mail to Inspector of Taxation.

Department of Finance,  
Ottawa, Canada

INSPECTOR OF TAXATION, THOBURN ALLEN

Customs Building, Calgary, Alta.

"Come on; let's go!" they would draw! My respects to them.

And also to the enemy. The German officers fight to the last. Few surrender. My hat off to them. And the dead brave Major Lewis and poor Macfarlane, my close comrades. And only the other day I read Lance Corporal Glass, the man I carried in after our first bombing raid in Belgium, had been killed in action in France. I saw it in a Montreal paper.

They vaccinated me for everything while with the army—everything except against being shot. If a man could invent an antitoxin for that—well, he would be a hero.

The sixth article of this remarkable personal narrative will appear soon. It is entitled—

No. 6.—Decorated For Bravery; Home and Uncle Sam

This concluding article of the series relates in detail how England cares for the wounded. How the king and queen came to the bed of an American boy and decorated him in a London hospital for gallantry. Interesting, intimate and amusing incidents told by and of the wounded themselves. Try to fight for Uncle Sam.

#### Australian Snakes.

Australia is supplied with 100 species of snakes, three-fourth of them venomous. The big pythons and rock-snakes of Australia are harmless.

## DAD COX'S CAFE

Known as the Lomond Tea Rooms.

THE VERY BEST

We cook to make you eat. That's the reason we have continued in business so long. We want your money and try to give you value for your investment.

Auto livery and stage line in connection.

F. O. COX, PROPRIETOR.

#### STALLION FOR SALE

Black Percheron Stallion, 1900 lbs., imported from France in 1912, coming 9 years. Can be seen at the Farrel & Porter barn after March 25th. For sale or syndicate.

#### FOR SALE

Edison phonograph, used only three weeks. Apply at the Club Pool Room to L. E. TIBBETTS.

GET IT AT  
THE  
"4 X"

A good stock of Fresh and Cured Meats.

Fish and Poultry in Season.

Neil & Henson  
LOMOND

# LAND! LAND! LAND!

---

If you have land to sell or if you want to buy land, come in and talk it over.

## We Have Some Good Listings

and want more. We're here to boost the famous Lom-  
ond wheat growing district and are getting in touch with  
a most desirable class of settlers who have the cash.

---

"OVERLAND" CARS

"CLEVELAND" TRACTORS

---

Come and see us at our offices over the Standard Bank----

**W. H. Smith & Co.**  
Real Estate and Insurance



## Amethyst

Mrs. Annie Armstrong has returned from her winters visit to friends and relatives in California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho and B. C. We all trust she will feel well and strong enough to resume the duties of postmistress in the near future. Welcome home again, Mrs. Armstrong.

Emery Davis and Harry Hoppy have also returned after a winter spent in the U. S.

Mrs. Seth Somerville was taken to Bassano two weeks ago to undergo an operation for appendicitis. At the last report she was doing fine. Her mother, Mrs. Clara Hart, and daughter, Miss Laura, was called out here from Walla Walla, Wash., to take charge of Mrs. Somerville's children and household duties for awhile until she is well.

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mrs. Mary Hill on Saturday. Songs and recitations were gone over with good spirits, then Mrs. Hill served a very nice lunch which we surely did enjoy, thanks to her.

Wm. Hill is busy these days hauling wheat to Lomond, when he isn't busy getting stuck in the snow banks or mud holes.

Ladies of the Red Cross and Dorcas Societies of Amethyst why not get busy soon and do some work, as there is plenty of sewing on hand at the home of Mrs. Stiebritz.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Gould spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Tucker.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Smith were visitors at the home of Elmer Alexander on Sunday.

## Badger Lake

A. C. Shaw and George Hauger have each blown themselves to an auto.

Henry Miller is moving the buildings from the Harry Burton place down to his homestead quarters.

It is reported that Carl Kingsbury is selling out.

Mr. and Mrs. Hick in started on Monday for Cayley, where they will take up residence on their son's farm.

Rev. Saunders out-maneuvered the floods on Sunday and held service in the First Chance School.

A. Durand has sold his farm in North Dakota and has gone down there to close the deal and to bring back some registered horses.

F. A. Stephens was elected to fill the vacancy on the school board caused through the resignation of Grant Haynes at a slimly attended meeting held on Saturday afternoon.

Chas. Honess is home from the East and has got F. L. Bratton at work finishing up the new barn.

## UNRESERVED AUCTION SALE

I, Clifford Tuthill, have instructed the undersigned auctioneer to sell the undermentioned stock and implements, formerly the property of my brother, Clinton Tuthill, at the David Tuthill homestead, S. E. of Sec. 1-17-19, commencing at 1 o'clock on—

**MONDAY, MARCH 25 th.**

Nine head of horses.

One Cow.

Two Plows, a wagon, disc, and several articles of machinery.

Household Furniture, etc.

TERMS: Cash and no Reserve.

W. H. SMITH,  
Clerk.

H. E. ELVES,  
Auctioneer.

# WHO CAN BEAT IT?

We can insure your farm buildings for three years at \$1.10 per hundred in the old Wawanesa Mutual Insurance Co.

## The Lomond Realty Company

H. E. ELVES

L. M. SWAIN



## The Ford Saves the Hay and Oats the Horses Eat

IT HAS been estimated that five acres of land are required to maintain one horse for a year, and that the same five acres would produce nearly enough food for two people. If 50,000 Canadian farmers each replaced one horse with a Ford, 250,000 acres would be added to the Nation's source of food supply and enough extra food made available to feed 100,000 people.

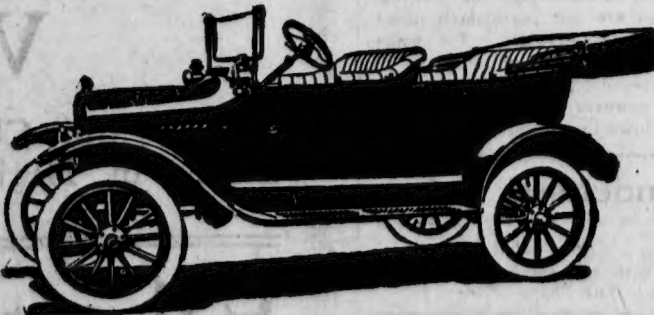
Just think what a great service this means to the country at the present time, and the benefit to the farmers from the sale of food produced on this acreage.

A Ford car also saves the farmer a week or more of valuable time each year, which can be used for further productive work. The Ford travels three times as fast as a horse and rig—costs less to run and keep, and is far easier to take care of. With labor so scarce and high priced, time means money, so do not delay in getting your Ford.

# Ford

Touring - - \$595  
Runabout - - \$575  
Coupe - - - \$770  
Sedan - - - \$970  
Chassis - - - \$535  
One-ton Truck \$750

E. O. B. FORD, ONT.



**W. A. Teskey - Dealer, Lomond**

# Open at Travers!

We announce to the public that the Ford Service Station is now open for business and that "Sandy" Mitchell is on the job and ready to attend to your requirements. Our new building (52 by 120 ft.) will provide Travers motorists ample storage facilities, while the usual stock of accessories will be found on hand as well. When in Travers look us up.



**W. A. TESKEY**

Agent for  
CANADIAN FAIRBANKS - MORSE CO.

## LOMOND DISTRICT.

Automobiles should be equipped with caterpillars these days—however, if you are an experienced "shove-her" and can call on the self-starter to help you once in awhile, you can make a turkey-trot.

Mrs. Stark has moved back again to her home in town. She is improving in health, we are glad to note.

Jimmy Stark, of the Royal Flying Corps, had the misfortune to be drafted from his camp at Deseronto a few days prior to the time he expected to start home on sick leave.

A few are on the land these days and if the weather man agrees, the stones will be flying and the harrows will commence.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor arrived home last week after spending a moderate winter with friends in Chilliwack and Victoria.

A report has come to hand that Mr. Montgomery has sold his quarter section east of town, unseen, to a buyer who is now visiting in California.

Bob Sinclair is numbered among the spring home seekers. Brides must be getting scarce.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Ainlay spent an enjoyable Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Elliott. Mr. and Mrs. Munro and W. Ainlay spent the day at the McIntosh home.

Sam Henderson has again blown into the district after roaming through the States.

District autoists claim that the town crossings are not particularly nice to have their cars straddle. The policeman was evidently off duty, so the motorists got off with a few worn tires which, however, will help the business men in town to a certain extent.

## Condensed Advs.

### WANTED

Girl with fair elementary education to work in THE PRESS office.

### FOR SALE

1 set P. & O. engine plows, 5 stubble bottoms and 4 breaker bottoms, in good repair. Apply to J. C. Jensen, S. 1 of Sec. 4-16-20.

## Have You a Supply of Business Stationery?

Appearances Give Your Correspondence a "Pull"

# "New Goods" Just Arrived

Gabardines, Fancy Mohairs, and Serges in plain and diagonal weave.

## TABLE LINENS

Bleached and Unbleached Serviettes, Five O'clock Tea Cloths, and a New Line of Fancy Table Cloths, Table Centres and Embroidered Cushion Tops.

## White Shoes

Ladies' and Children's White Canvas and Nubuck Shoes in High Lace and Two-Strap Slippers.

# Elliott, Argue & Co.